HUNDRED FLOWERS

LIBERTY 25¢ 1970

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LET A HUNDRED FLOWERS BLOSSOM—LET A HUNDRED SCHOOLS OF THOUGHT CONTEND

SEXISM CONFRONTED AT THE TRIANGLE BAR

The Triangle Bar is looking pretty spiffy these days. It's been painted again. The last time someone added a little paint to the building, she was arrested. It seemed that Manager Jimmy and the off-duty cop didn't like seeing COCK POWER WON'T LAST on the building. It must have hit too close to home for them to let it go unpunished.

The charge brought against sister Lynett Wells was "Disturbing the Peace," a bourgeoise hypocrisy, since there is no peace in the daily lives of the oppressed.

The following report of Lynett's day in Court is taken from the latest issue of the FEMALE LIBERATION NEWSLETTER.

Lynette's case was announced and James Anon was called to the Witness stand. While telling his story he couldn't stop smiling that strange sort of leering smile which indicated just how seriously he was taking the whole matter. Part of his testimony consisted of a touching display of delicacy--i.e. that Lynette had used strong language when trying to pull away from him, that she had said, 'FucK You' to him (offending his sense of delicacy). Similarly he said they had painted over the obscene part of the slogan because 'My mother comes to see me at the Triangle.' We wonder what strange quirk of delicacy permits him to display the famous Triangle nude mural and the newer nudie posters--one wearing a gas mask, one with a paper bag over her head and one breast over the edge of a tub. We wonder whether his mother is not offended by these embellishments--or perhaps he never allows his mother inside the Triangle, *perhaps he only* speaks to her outside the building.

Then Lynette was called to the stand. The first question was what does the slogan 'Cock Power Won't Last' mean? She answered that the men who now hold all the positions of power--judges, lawyers, doctors, Congressmen--would not be male forever. The judge said that he hoped she meant different individuals, he hoped she didn't mean she was going to emasculate the ones in those positions now.

After Lynette's testimony, Katy told her perspective of what had happened. Then it came time for the lawyers to plead their cases. The Prosecutor wound up for the pitch with a rhetorical "Your Honor, I have no desire to go into a long argument over this case," and was cut short by the Judge's saying: "So you're going to tell me you're just going to sit down, right?" The Prosecutor did so and then the Defender pled his case which centered around the wording of the Disturbing the Peace Statute, which is roughly that disturbing the peace consists of either riot, brawl, feud, etc. or any other conduct. The Defender argued that since this clearly was not a riot, brawl, feud, etc. then it must fall into the category 'any other conduct.' This, he argued, was much too broad a category; it was much too ambiguous for the average citizen to be able to know what constitutes unlawful behavior--it could be interpreted much too broadly to add any relevance. Here again the judge could not resist the opportunity to interject his sexist witticism and he interupted the Defender after the word 'broad' with 'No pun intended there, I'm sure.' At this point we had no doubt where his head was at, he was doing his best to display his cockiness. Not only had he put down all the women present and humiliated the prosecutor, he then proceeded to put down the Defender, by complimenting him on his 'brilliant argument' which he promptly ignored in passing sentence.

James Anon and Lynette both stood before the Judge and James began saying that the Triangle Bar was going to be repainted anyway and that he didn't want Lynette's money and . . . and we don't know what else he was going to say because the Judge interrupted him to give Lynette a chatty little sermon on how he didn't want to make too much of this glorified prank since there are more important things going on and that the Court didn't want her money. On the other hand, he wanted to discourage her from any further such conduct which damages property and 'doesn't do your cause any good.' So he fined her $100 or 5 days in the Workhouse--and stayed the sentence.

Relief and joy were felt by some that the judge had not used his full power to hand out the ultimate put-down, a real sentence or fine.

Positive feelings were not unmixed with negative ones. Different women made different comments amonst themselves about what a farce it had been and what a sexist the judge had been.

One woman slapped a COCK POWER WON'T LAST sticker on the Judge's bench, which made him very angry. He had her seized and sentenced her to 2 days in the Workhouse.

Richfield HIGH -----er then ever

REPORT FROM JOE ALFANO: PROCLAIMED "KING" OF "THE COMMUNITY"--- RICHFIELD HIGH SCHOOL'S STRUGGLING UNDERGROUND NEWSPAPER

We passed out about 450 copies of "The Community" Monday morning. They had two Principals and four Assistant Principals roaming the halls looking for us. But none of us got caught.

Second Hour a kid in class got 12 papers confiscated.

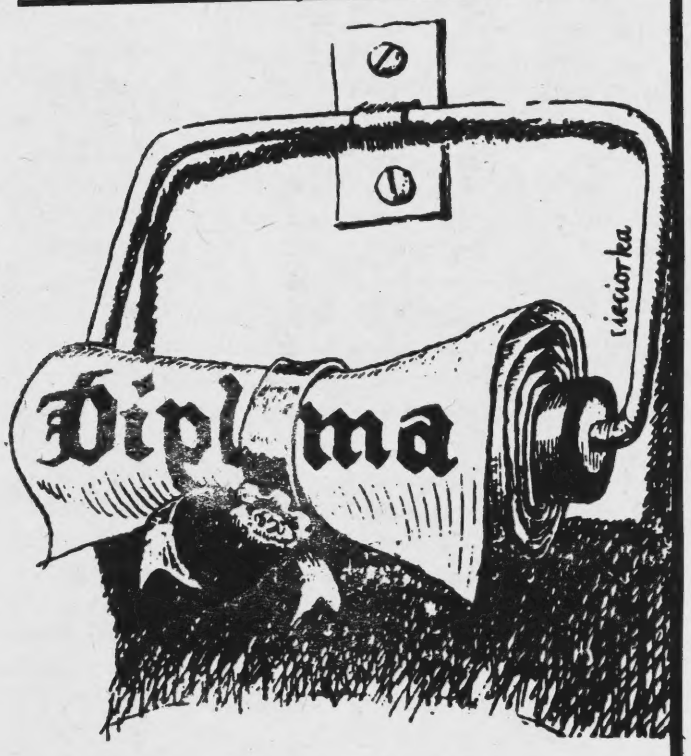
In the afternoon a memorandum was sent from Gene Olive, the Principal:
To the Faculty Members: CONFIDENTIAL

It is against the School Board Policy for any student to pass out literature in the building without approval from the Office. A Student Newspaper is being passed out to students this morning without the above approval. If you see or know who is passing out this literature, turn the names into the office.

Thank you,

The reply: "We'll continue publishing. We want to come out every other week."

DARE TO STRUGGLE, DARE TO WIN.



ROTC Struggle:

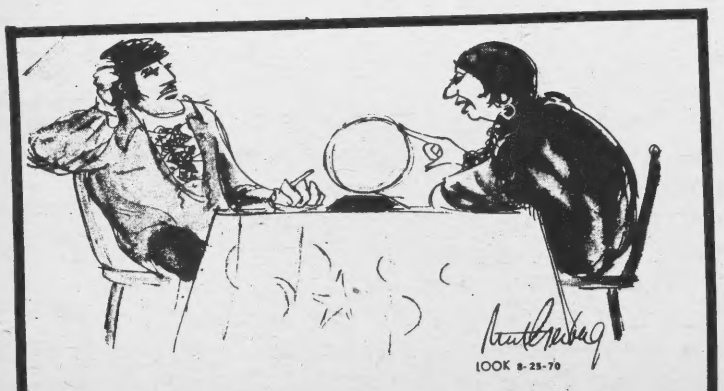
TRIAL BY JURY?

On September 30th at 9:00 o'clock at the Courthouse downtown, 14 sisters and brothers who were busted for the May 26th demonstration at Morrill Hall against ROTC will be tried by a jury "of their peers" on a charge of unlawful assembly.

One of the group called and said: "We urge our sisters and brothers to show their support for our actions by continuing the struggle against ROTC and by attending this trial.

"The fight against ROTC must not be stopped because some people have been busted."

"We will be leafleting next week on campus."



"You will meet a beautiful, dark-haired girl from Women's Liberation who will tell you to go to hell."

North Country Liberation Conference

The following are excerpts from a letter which was sent out to all collectives and communes in North Country. If we missed yours, call 338-4760.

September 17, 1970

Dear Sisters and Brothers,

A couple of weeks ago a group of comrades gathered to discuss plans for a North Country Liberation Conference. The date was tentatively set for October 9, 10, and 11.

Continuing problems of communication and misunderstanding which divide our brothers and sisters must be corrected. We at the meeting believed that this gathering of the many collectives and communes in Norht Country may be a good place to begin to solve both these and other, perhaps more serious problems we are now facing. It will be a good opportunity to get to know each other and to share what we have learned in our personal and collective struggles. It could be a chance to get things together.

We felt we could not yet set a specific program for the conference. Some concrete suggestions have been made. These suggestions included such activities as political and ideological rap sessions, consciousness-raising groups and practical workshops. These workshops would help us understand the structure and organization of some of the already existing projects in our community (TCDIC, People's Pantry, Women's Counseling Service, the Media, etc.) and and perhaps create better avenues of exchange of people and ideas between these groups. Hopefully the conference will give us a clearer idea of what our collective needs are as well as a better understanding of what we must do to fill them.

Lynne Erola and Marly Rusoff
for North Country Liberation Conference

We are meeting to establish a final agenda for the conference. Watch for further developments.

"IMPERIAL DEVELOPERS" DEVELOPING S.E. MPLS.

The Developers are continuing to rape our communities.

Three or four weeks ago Joe Brown and Harold Segal (two guys who want to get rich quick) met with the South East Mpls. Planning and Action Committee (SEMPAAC) and promised the Southeast community a low cost public housing project. They promised rents would start at $115. to $135. Now, it seems, things have changed.

They plan on building 100 units (by reconverting the Andrews House and building two adjacent buildings). Of these 100 units, 3 will be 2 bedroom apartments, 9 will be efficiency, and the remaining 88 will be 1 bedroom efficiency apartments starting at $170. a month. . . (this is low-cost???)

Susan Miler, a next door neighbor to this catastrophe, voices a familiar complaint: "He's ruining the neighborhood. You can hardly stand to live here now, with heavy construction beginning at 8 in the morning. It'll be even worse, of course, when the apartments are done."

But this story is going to have a happy ending--someday soon. The Southeast Community is getting it together. They're beginning to organize, and we'll be watching them closely to see how the people develop their own community.

Ecologists Food Freeks Together at last

Ecology and food-freeks are getting it together with some new offices in the United Ministries Building (12th Av and 4th St SE, Dinkytown).

The Enviromental Action Center, a permanent group which has grown out of last spring's Environmental Teach In, will be located there and plans to serve as a clearing house for environmentally-oriented projects.

The Ecology Co-op will also have a room in the building. The Co-op is for the distribution of organically grown foods, literature on healthy eating and ecologically sound materials (food grinders, good detergents, etc.).

The rooms should be ready for use in a few weeks. The Environmental Library is now located across the street in the Southeast Branch of the Public Library.

For more information call Dan Mac Leod (339-6931 or c/o AFSC 331-5101) or Karim Ahmed (338-6617 or 373-8644).

HONEYWELL

when criminals wed, their offspring is death

We are all affected by what Honeywell does; we are all deprived by what Honeywell chooses not to do.

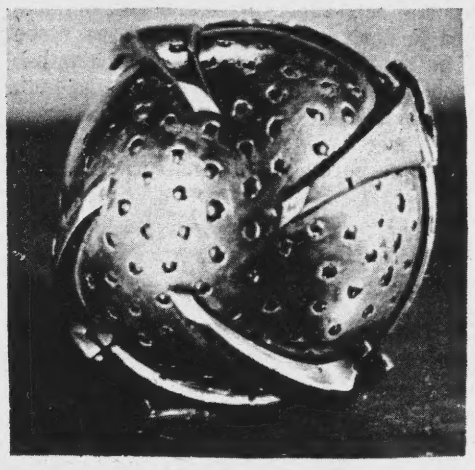
Honeywell deserted the people to meet with General Electric to plan a merger of the computer divisions of the two corporate giants. Honeywell knew it was not safe from the voice of the people in Minneapolis, so it had to flee to the safety of Dupont-controlled Wilmington, Delaware. Even there, however, they were confronted by representatives from the Honeywell Project and the Council for Corporate Review, who again demanded that Honeywell serve the people.

This meeting (similar to the Honeywell shareholders meeting last April in Minneapolis) showed once again that democracy is not a part of the corporate process; Chairman Binger refused to deal with the legal and legitimate motions from the floor. And, once again, the voice of the people was heard in the streets.

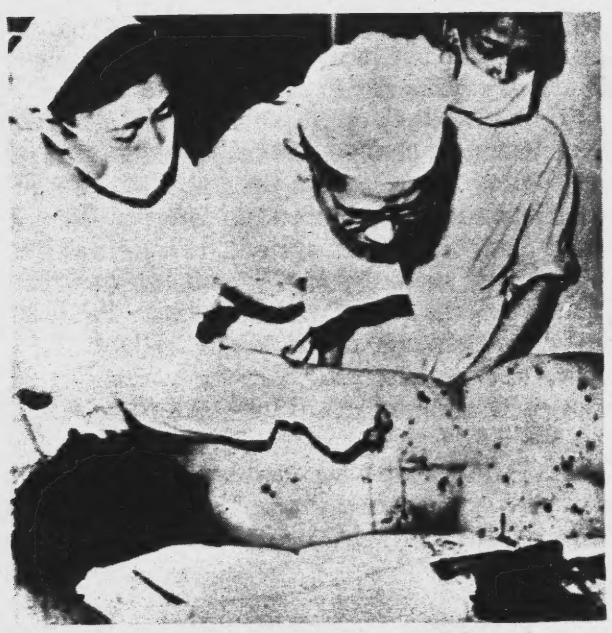
THE MERGER:

The Honeywell Corporation, producer of the "guava" anti-personnel fragmentation bomb used against civilians in Indochina

Honeywell produces this:



and this produces



this

Page Four

and the General Electric Corporation, the nation's second largest war contractor, met in Wilmington, Delaware Friday September]8, to discuss and ratify a merger of their computer divisions. The new company formed by the merger will be Honeywell Information Systems, the second largest computer company in the world, next to IBM.

GE, no stranger to Justice Department anti-trust convictions for price fixing, has conspired in the past with such infamous war criminals as Alfred Krupp, convicted at Nuremburg for using concentration camp slave labor in his factories. Honeywell's anti-personnel fragmentation bomb is undisputedly used most frequently and consistently against the civillian poor in Indochina, a clear violation of the Nuremburg Agreement Article 6(b) which defined war crimes as "including (but not limited to) attacks on and murder of civilians during wartime" and Article 6(c) which states that "accomplices participating in the formulation or execution"...of attacks on or murder to civilians are..."responsible for all acts performed by any persons in execution of such crimes". Honeywell"s claim that it's production of such weapons is "entirely appropriate and correct...as a matter of good citizenship", is again responded to by the Nuremburg Charter which "recognizes that one who has committed criminal acts may not take refuge in superior orders nor in the doctrine that his crimes were citizenly acts of the State".

The transaction, which makes GE Honeywell's largest stockholder, might have been done to smoothen the way to develop the computers which will run the ABM systems to be installed in Nortern North Dakota.

Information to the stockholders about the meeting and the merger was contradictory and confusing, so the meeting was held without the majority of the stockholders actually knowing what was going on. Copies of the actual agreement between Honeywell and GE had not been sent to the stockholders so they could not evaluate the merger.

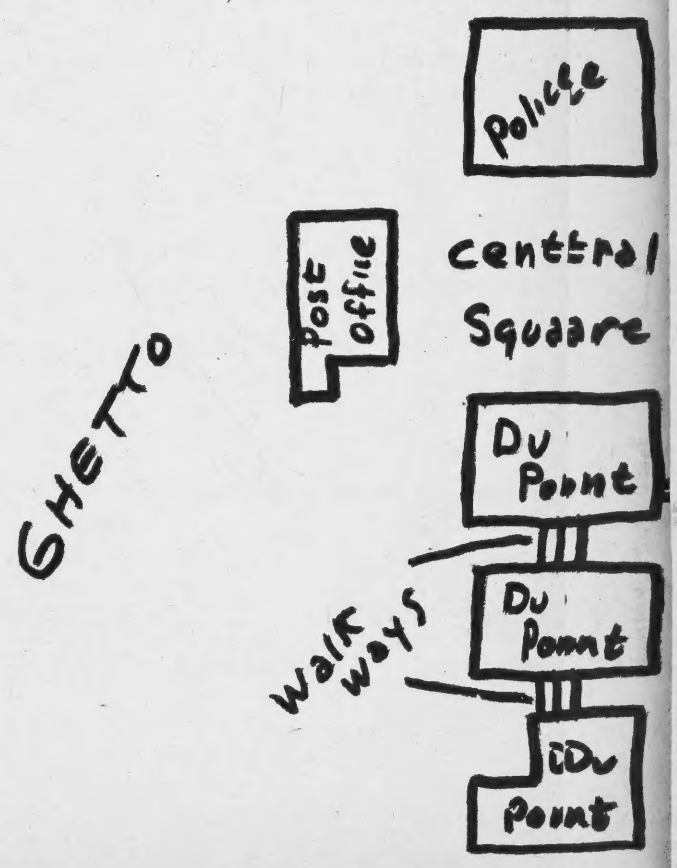
THE FLIGHT:

The meeting in Wilmington was the first time that Honeywell has ever held a stockholders meeting outside Minneapolis. The last one in April was quickly adjourned by the Honeywell directors when they were confronted by Proxies For People, the Honeywell Project, and the people demonstrating in the streets. Now Honeywell knows it cannot hold a meeting in Minneapolis without being confronted by the people, so they went far from Mpls so they wouldn't have to deal with such problems as serving the people.

THE SCENE:

Honeywell thought that Wilmington, Delaware would be a good place to run to since the Dupont Company has effective control over that state and is thought to be a "pacified" area, safe from demonstrations. Honeywell is in fact incorporated from the state of Delaware, as many large corporations are, because of the easy laws there governing incorporation. (Another example of DuPont control.)

A map of Wilmington looks like this:



The center of the city is dominated by DuPont buildings and the Corporation Trust Building. The business area is surrounded by black ghettos, except for the northern sector which was leveled by DuPont in the]950's to make way for a DuPont goodwill jesture of low income housing, but which to date only contains a few middle income highrises and a shopping center. Security is heavy everywhere. Stockholders were searched as they entered the building.

THE COUNCIL:

Representatives of the Council for Corporate Review were inside the meeting. They were there to present four motions:

]) That the Honeywell-GE computer merger be postponed until the stockholders had a chance to read and evaluate the actual agreement.

2) That the new Honeywill Information Systems Company be prohibited from entering into any contract with the Defense Dept.

3) That Honeywell make public its plans for reconversion from war production to peace production.

4) That Honeywell make this reconversion information available to its stockholders.

As the motions were presented from the floor, they were immediately rejected by the Chairman Binger.. When the motion was made to accept the agreement, the council made an alternative motion to postpone the agreement. Everyone knows that in such a situation the alternate motion must be considered before the original motion. Binger however continued with the original motion.. The lawyer for the council objectedd,

ELOPES

but Binger replied, "We don't follow Robert's Rules of Order here, we follow the Chairman's rules."

Thus again, as with the April 28 stockholders meeting, attempts to legally and democratically change Honeywell;s policies were crushed.

LIBRARY
GHETTO
Corporation Trust Co.

THE PROJECT:

Meanwhile, representatives of the Honeywell Project were outside on the streets with local people who were demonstrating to promote the Project's three demands:

1) That Honeywell must stop making mass murder bombs and all other weapons production. (37% of their total annual sales).
2) That Honeywell must reconcert to socially beneficial programs such as mass transit and low income housing, without loss of jobs or job security.
3) That Honeywell must be controlled by its employees and the communities where it is located (in 64 foreign countries and the US.)
4)

A guerilla theatre group was ther to hold a mock wedding of the two corporations.

THE END:

So sweet Honeywell eloped secretly from Minnesota to wed General Electric with blood-stained hands. But Honeywell did not find peace and security in running away, even under the protection of DuPont cops. The Honeywell Project and the Council for Corporate Review followed. The merger succeeded, bringing together two of the nation's leading war criminals while Mitchell's Just-Us Department persecutes Black Panthers and White radicials who are "conspiring" to make these corporate powers responsible to the people. The people were tentatively stopped, but some day the people will win and make Honeywell serve the people.

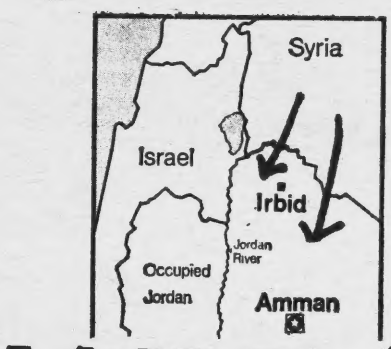
THE BEGINNING: SERVE THE PEOPLE

the PODIUM
MARTIN - GIBSON
GUITARS-LESSONS
FINEST QUALITY
DOMESTIC & IMPORTED
PIPES & TOBACCOS
SMOKING ACCESSORIES
PIPE REPAIR
MUSICAL SUPPLIES
SHEET MUSIC
music and tobacco shop
417 14th Ave. S. E. • 332-9008

Books etc.
D' BELLO
Savran's
paperback shop
301 Cedar ave. mpls.
open evenings 'til 9

PEOPLE RISING UP ALL OVER

United We Stand
Divided We Fall



WAR ?

PALESTINIAN COMMANDOS

As a result of the hi-jacking of four jets by the Palestinian Commandos (Fedayeen) King Hussein has unleased his Bedouin troopers against the Aman headquarters.

"The people helped the fedayeen when we came in" growled one Bedouin trroper.

Troops outside warned that any photographer caught taking pictures would be shot.

Claude Giraud, director of flight operations for TWA ways

flight operations for TWA, says "We stayed on the floor of the ground floor bathroom for most of the time...When we left yesterday morning the fedayeen still seemed to be there."

After a terrific pounding the Commandos are holding out in the hope of receiving Syrian aid.

The Syrians have an army of 60,000 which has been reorganized and trained by Soviet officers

Morale is reported to be much better than it was in the war of June 1967. As a result of increased Soviet shipments, the Syrians have about 450 Soviet tanks and 20 tank destroyers. The Syrian Air Force includes 55 MIG 21 jet interceptors and 70 MIG 15 and MIG 17 fighter bombers. The Soviet Union also is known to have shipped 100 launchers for SAM 2 surface to-air missiles to Syria.

Typical American reaction is that of military intervention. Troops ships and planes sufficient for effective military intervention in support of Hussein, should such action be decided upon, are deployed in the Mediterranean and Central Europe.

The Sixth Fleet's squardron in the eastern basin of the Mediterranean is the force closest to the fighting. The troops would probably come from the two battalions of U.S. Marines with the fleet. Standard tactics would call for a helicopter landing by Marines, supported by Sixth Fleet fighters, to be followed by the landing of Army reinforcements on a secure airstrip. Good luck to all.

RUSSIA LANDS THIRD SPACESHIP ON MOON

The Soviet Union's unmanned Luna 16 spacecraft made a soft landing Sunday on the moon's barren Sea of Fertility. It will probably send back to earth television pictures of the rocky surface. Needless to say this did not make page one news in the U.S. The fact that the Russians are prudent enough not to risk the lives of their astronauts carelessly, is carefully ignored by NASA since good publicity demands live actors, dead or alive that is.

VIETNAM IS COMING !

South Vietnam Vice President Nguyen Ky in a televised speech, said that he has decided to speak at the "March for Victory" ralley in Washington D.C. on Oct. 3 despite widespread opposition by American political leaders. More than half a dozen U.S. Senators publicly urged Ky last Thursday to cancel his trip and to stay out of American politics.. Yankee go home.???

NATIONAL POLICY

If Nixon surrenders now we'll go easy on him.

North Korea proposes confederation

PYONGYANG—As the United Nations began its 25th General Assembly, the government of North Korea issued a proposal that the divided Korean nation become a confederation as a preparatory step towards reunification.

The North Korean proposal contained three key points:

—Retention of the differing social systems in the north and the south during the confederation period.

—Establishment of a central government by "free general elections throughout the north and south on a democratic basis" following withdrawal of U.S. troops and a peace agreement by the two sides pledging not to invade each other.

—Mutual travel between north and south and cooperation in the fields of science, culture, arts and sports.

The plan seemed certain of quick rejection by the South Korean regime of President Park Chung Hee which long has relied on the United States to maintain itself in power. Park's government has protested strongly against the American intention to cut U.S. troop strength in Korea from 64,000 to 44,000.

Park said August 15 that he was willing to propose "realistic preparatory measures for national reunification" if North Korea renounced its "aggressive designs."

In an apparent reply, the North Korean official newspaper said, "The government of the Democratic Peoples Republic of Korea has clarified time and again that it has no intention to march south, and has no intention to solve by force of arms the question of Korean unification."

Tupamaro peace proposal intercepted

MONTEVIDEO—Uruguayan police officials announced Thursday that they had intercepted a message sent by a member of the Tupamaros stating that the terrorists would free two kidnapped foreigners and "lay down their arms" if the government would publish their program and agree to a Tupamaro peace plan.

The Tupamaros have held Claude L. Fly, a 65-year old U.S. farm consultant and Aloysio Dias Gomide, a Brazilian consul for over a month. There has also been a recent upsurge in terrorist attacks, including the fire-bombing of the U.S.-owned Sudamtex textile mill Monday, which was the most destructive fire in Uruguayan history. Damage was estimated at $6 million.

The police said that the message, written on four paper [illegible], was intercepted September 7 when imprisoned terrorist Hector Amodio Perez tried to smuggle it out of prison. It said that Fly might be released after publication of a Tupamaro manifesto containing the terrorists' program. Gomide would be set free and terrorist activities would cease if *the government agreed to the Tupamaro's*'s peace plan. The offer to release Fly has since been confirmed in a message sent by the Tupamaros to a Montevideo radio station.

Arkansas prisoners strike

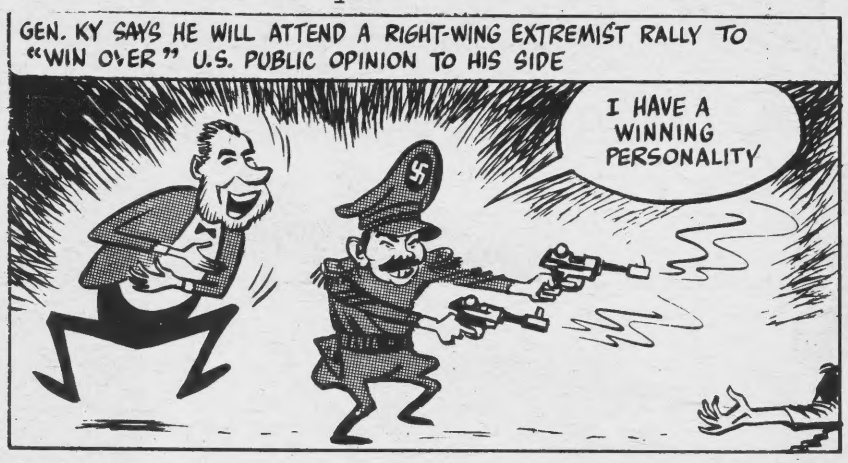
CUMMINS PRISON FARM, Ark. — A trusty guard shot and wounded a prison inmate Wednesday and more than 1,000 prisoners, saying their lives were in danger, began a sitdown strike.

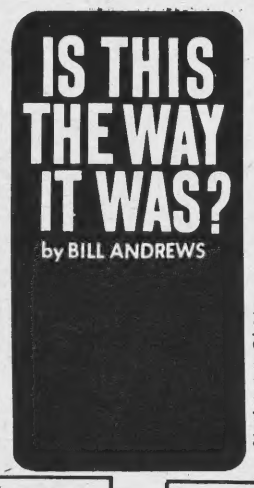
The strike is a protest against the trusty guard system, under which prisoners with good records serve as armed guards around the perimeter of the prison farm.

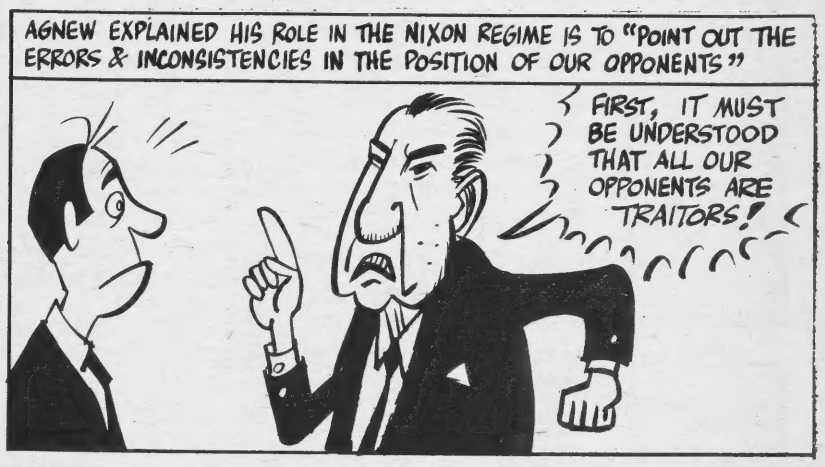
Correction Commissioner C. Robert Sarver described the situation as tense. He said there is not enough money available to replace the trustys with paid guards and still stay within the bounds of minimum wage laws.

Swedes demonstrate against U.S. ambassador

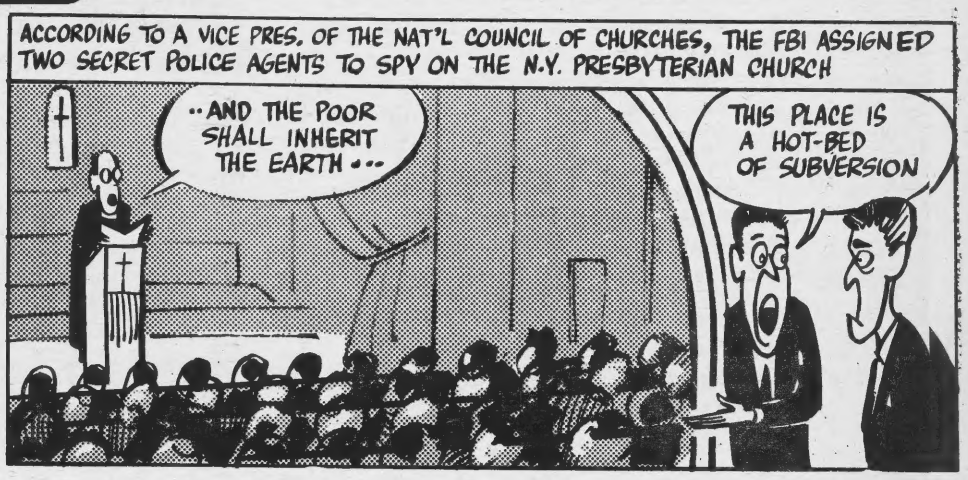
STOCKHOLM—2,000 people demonstrated in the streets of Westeros Thursday to protest a visit by the U.S. ambassador to Sweden to this city. The demonstrators demanded the immediate withdrawal of U.S. forces from Vietnam. Police who guarded the ambassador clashed with the demonstrators.

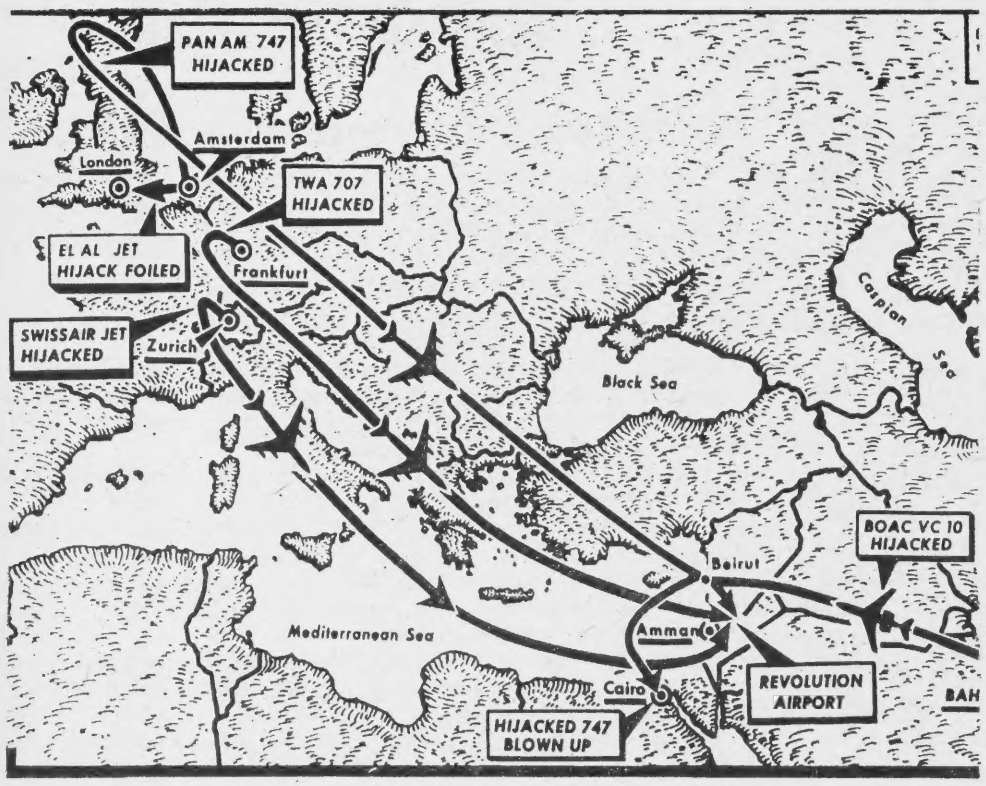

GEN. KY SAYS HE WILL ATTEND A RIGHT-WING EXTREMIST RALLY TO "WIN OVER" U.S. PUBLIC OPINION TO HIS SIDE
I HAVE A WINNING PERSONALITY




AGNEW EXPLAINED HIS ROLE IN THE NIXON REGIME IS TO "POINT OUT THE ERRORS & INCONSISTENCIES IN THE POSITION OF OUR OPPONENTS"
FIRST, IT MUST BE UNDERSTOOD THAT ALL OUR OPPONENTS ARE TRAITORS!

A U.A.W. PLANT CHAIRMAN SAID AUTO WORKERS "WANT MORE TIME OFF AND HATE WORKING ON A LINE"
PROFITS
AUTO MILLIONAIRES
I DON'T COMPLAIN— AN' I'VE BEEN WORKING ON A LINE ALL MY LIFE


ACCORDING TO A VICE PRES. OF THE NAT'L COUNCIL OF CHURCHES, THE FBI ASSIGNED TWO SECRET POLICE AGENTS TO SPY ON THE N.Y. PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
..AND THE POOR SHALL INHERIT THE EARTH...
THIS PLACE IS A HOT-BED OF SUBVERSION



MAP TRACES ROUTES OF HIJACKED JETLINERS.—

'THIS IS YOUR NEW CAPTAIN SPEAKING'

by LEILA KHALED
as told to Godfrey Jansen

Because Flight 840 was late we had to wait an extra half hour in the lounge. I spotted the young man who was the other member of our Che Guevara Commando Unit. Apart from a secret sign of recognition we took no notice of each other. This extra wait was an anxious time

My friend and I were in the first class because that section is nearer the cockpit. But there were only five first-class passengers in all so that the three cabin crew fussed over us a great deal, which was exactly what we did not want. Not long after take-off, the two of us seated ourselves in the front row nearest the cabin door. We both refused drinks before lunch and then we both refused lunch, because we didn't want to have the lunch trays across our laps hemming us in.

We didn't get rid of the cabin crew that easily. Instead of lunch they brought us a huge trolley laden with fruits and cakes and, to our dismay, parked it in front of us, completely blocking the way from our seats to the cabin door. We didn't want to ask the hostess to remove the trolley because that would have appeared suspicious. Finally, after what seemed an age, she took it away. The way was now clear and we could get into the cabin without having to frighten anyone—that's the one thing we wanted to avoid: frightened people can do foolish things.

I asked for a blanket and the hostess tucked it around me. Then I looked at my watch and showed my friend five fingers signaling that in five minutes we would go into action—I was in charge of the operation, of course. Underneath the blanket—this is why I wanted it—I took a pistol out of my shoulder bag and tucked it into the top of my pants. Then I took out a grenade and took off the safety catch, which is shaped like a pin.

Just as everything was ready, one of the hostesses with a tray in her hands came out of the cabin door; it opened outward and she held it with her elbow. My friend, holding his pistol and grenade, brushed past the hostess and through the door. When the hostess saw the weapon she screamed, "Oh no," and threw her tray down —that was the only violence we had in the plane during the whole journey.

As we went toward the cockpit my friend called out, "Don't move. Now you have to listen to the orders of the new captain."

My part in the actual take-over was to stand facing down the plane to control the passengers with my pistol and grenade. But when I stood up with the grenade in my hand and reached for my pistol, I felt the pistol slipping down my leg inside my trousers. I hadn't eaten for a day and the waistband of my trousers was loose. It was such an anticlimax that I laughed. Instead of brandishing a pistol, there was I bending over with my back to the passengers and fumbling for my weapon up the leg of my trousers.

Having retrieved the wretched pistol I put it into my pocket, never to take it out again. It was too scaring and too much like Hollywood.

You can't imagine the look of total astonishment on the face of the captain when I went into the cockpit and announced, "I'm the new captain." I said, "Take this as a souvenir—it is the safety pin from this grenade," and I held it under his nose. "It's a free hand grenade now. If you don't listen to my order, I'll use it and the plane and everyone in it will be blown up."

"What do you want?" the pilot asked. "Proceed directly to Lydda Airport" [in Haifa, Israel]. "To Lydda?" the copilot queried. "Aren't we going to Athens?" "You understand English," I said to him. "Just do as you are told." (We had no intention of landing at Lydda. We wanted to fly over the enemy's city just to show him we could do it.)

We sat down in the two seats just behind the pilot. The grenade was in my left hand and it stayed there every minute until we landed. My friend put his away but he kept his pistol out.

I then turned to the flight engineer and asked, "How many fuel-hours of flight do you have?" I knew the answer because I had read this off the fuel gauge but I wanted to show the crew that I knew the instrument panel. I was sure he would tell me a lie and he did. "Two hours," he said. "Liar. I know you have three and a half hours. It's there on the fuel gauge. Why did you lie to me? The next time I ask you anything and you lie to me, I'll break your neck." "Why are you so angry?" the captain asked. "Because I don't like liars," I replied. I wasn't really angry. I wanted to scare them a little so they would take orders.

The dials and switches and lights in a plane's cockpit may seem bewildering but we had been thoroughly trained and I really did know what the dials meant. I also had a thorough knowledge of almost everything else in a Boeing 707.

Having put the crew in its place, the next thing I did was to speak to the passengers on the intercom. Our message was this:

"Ladies and gentlemen, your attention please. Kindly fasten your seat belts. This is your new captain speaking. The Che Guevara Commando Unit of the Popular Front for the Liberation of Palestine which has taken over command of this TWA flight demands that all passengers on board adhere to the following instructions:

"1. Remain seated and keep calm.

"2. For your own safety, place your hands behind your head.

"3. Make no move which would endanger the lives of other passengers on the plane.

"4. We will consider all your demands within the safe limits of our plan.

"Among you is a passenger responsible for the death and misery of a number of Palestinian men, women and children, on behalf of whom we are carrying out this operation to bring this assassin before a revolutionary Palestinian court. The rest of you will be honorable guests of the heroic Palestinian people in a hospitable, friendly country. Every one of you, regardless of religion or nationality, is guaranteed freedom to go wherever he pleases as soon as the plane is safely landed.

"Our destination is a friendly country, and friendly people will receive you."

The person we were after was General Rabin (the former Israeli Chief of Staff) who we knew had been booked on that flight. I suppose prominent Israelis find it safer to travel on airlines other than El Al nowadays. But he seemed to have changed plans at the last minute.

Then I gave our new route map to the captain. When he went on to the new course I noticed that he kept turning to port so as to go southwestward. He may have been trying to take us to the American Wheelus Airbase near Tripoli in Libya. But I was watching the compass and ordered him back on course. After that I told him exactly when to turn and on to what bearing number on the compass: we had all this worked out.

We began the descent and out of the haze the coast of Palestine grew clearer. "What shall we do when we get to 12,000?" the pilot asked. "Let's have a round twice," I replied and made a swinging gesture with my left hand, and the pilot's eyes, as always, followed the grenade. "We want to have a picnic over our land," I said.

Needless to say, my exchanges with Lydda Airport were not friendly. The controller was very excited and shouted at me angrily the whole time. Having switched to the Lydda wavelength, I first read a message in Arabic for our people in Occupied Palestine. I tried to speak to the airport in Arabic but they wouldn't reply. "TWA 840?" they kept calling, so I responded, "Shut up! This is Popular Front Free Arab Palestine. We will not respond unless you use this call sign. We are coming down. We are landing. Give us space." I said this just to frighten them, because I don't think the Israelis wanted us to land there any more than we wanted to. My words seemed to have the desired effect because Lydda shouted back, "Don't come down, or else we'll send Mirages to shoot you down." (While this was going on my friend held the intercom microphone so the passengers could hear the exchange, which couldn't have been very comforting for them.)

There were more threats of Mirages from the ground and when I glanced ahead there they were, two of them, a little to the right and left of us. We were still descending, but the captain said to me, "We can't descend any more. It's too dangerous with these Mirages in front." This, evidently, was how the Israelis were trying to prevent our landing. The copilot then asked to speak to Lydda: "We have to follow her orders and descend or the aircraft will be blown up. Clear the air."

Perhaps because of his words, the Mirages moved out a little, though they still stayed with us and we descended to 12,000. We then did three big turns over Lydda and Tel Aviv. I was terribly curious to see Israel and I tried to see as much as I could from the cockpit windows. We were seven minutes in all over Tel Aviv: enough to make our point.

I gave the pilot a compass reading for a course due north and he suggested that we climb because we were using up too much petrol at 12,000 feet. I told him to go up to 25,000.

The Israeli Mirages stayed with us until we crossed the Lebanese-Syrian frontier. I spoke to the Damascus airport in Arabic and told them we were going to land—I didn't ask permission.

On the intercom I told the cabin crew to evacuate the passengers by the emergency exits as soon as the plane landed because it was going to be blown up. I asked the captain to switch off the engines as soon as we touched down, otherwise we would taxi too near the airport building. I also told him to apply the brakes slowly, otherwise I might fall and the hand grenade would go off. In fact, he made a very good landing indeed.

As soon as we stopped rolling, I looked into the passenger cabin and called out, "Evacuate immediately." At this moment the crew seemed alarmed and dashed past us into the plane. They were in their shirtsleeves and my friend called to them, "Take your jackets." But they didn't stop. I also called, "Thank you for your cooperation." "You're most welcome." came from the copilot. In two minutes the plane was empty.

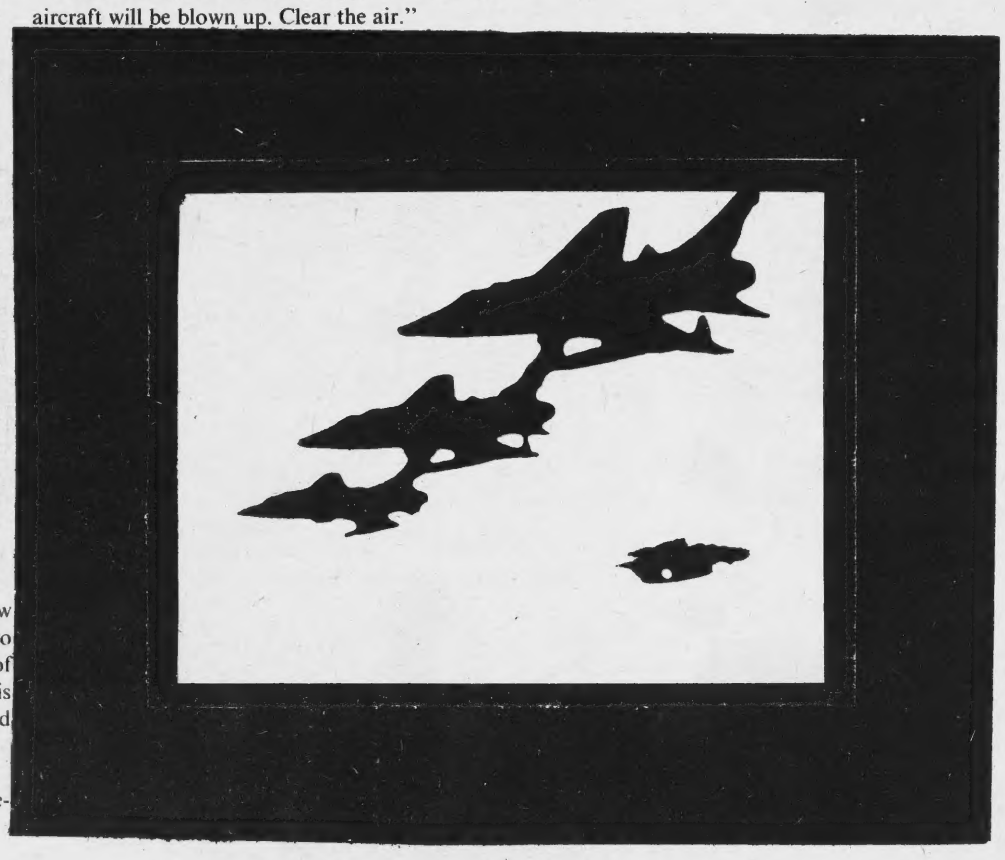
I went down the length of the plane to make sure it was empty. My friend then placed his bombs in the cockpit. He dashed out and stood with me near an emergency exit and I threw two grenades into the first-class compartment. As soon as I threw them, we slid down the emergency chute. My friend landed on my head with a terrific bump and I felt as if my legs were broken. We picked ourselves up and ran for 20 yards and waited for the explosion. Nothing went off. It was awful agony to think that the job would only be half done. Then my friend rushed back to the plane to reset the explosions. Because he is very tall he was able to pull himself up through another chute. I ran after him toward the plane because I couldn't bear to see him blown up. After a long minute he slid out again and we ran back once more. Still no explosion.

Only two minutes later was there a big bang and the nose of the plane crumpled. My friend fired many shots into the wing of the plane to set the fuel tanks on fire but there was so little in them that they didn't ignite.

So it was all over. "Thank God," I said to myself. I felt very relaxed and very relieved and glad that no one had been hurt.

Six weeks later when I returned to Amman, I went to the TWA office there and asked them to get me my suitcase which was on the plane. He said he would see about it and I am still waiting for it to be returned to me.

Will I have to hijack another plane to see my home town again? I hope not. ■



In a photograph made before her latest hijack attempt, Leila Khaled wears her commando uniform. A gun rests casually between her knees.

write on

Dear Hundred Flowers

War Tax Resisters Seek Community For Alternative Fund.

About thirty Twin Citians seeking radical changes in American foreign policy and social/economic structure have started a non-violent revolution by changing their lives. Realizing that one becomes politically and personally counter-productive by serving in the army or paying income taxes while feeling and saying that war, radical social injustice, and political oppression are morally and politically mistaken, the tax resistors are refusing to finance data banks, are refusing to put guns and napalm into the hands of profitable military contracts to industrialists. The tax refusers are using their fundamental political instrument, their lives. to assert their choices and motivate change. Their lives are likely to change more as they stand up to the government and refuse to be moved against their wills.

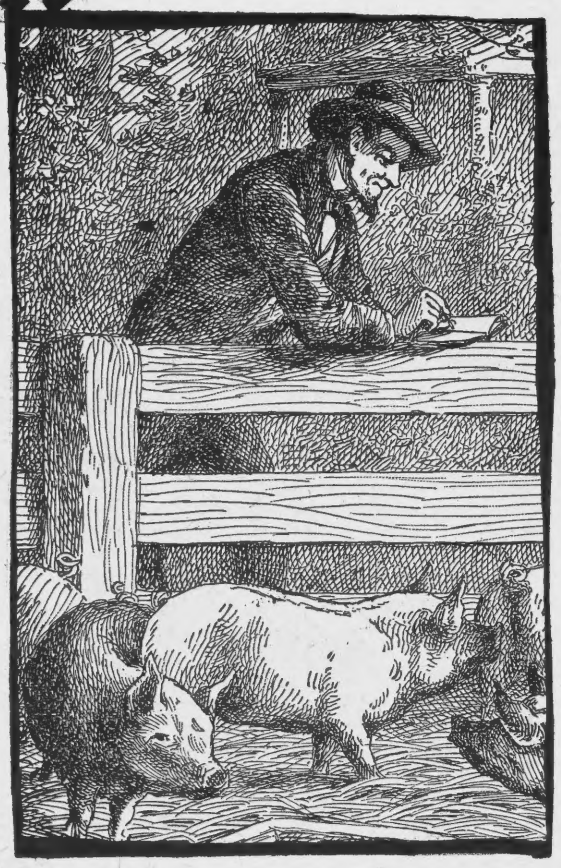
But the tax refusers want to put their money where the government will not put it, into self-governing community projects, such as medical clinics. day care centers for poor working mothers, free schools for drop-orts who have realized how the school system is oppressing them. The group would like to back, with its not grandiose funds, such a project. A call or letter suggesting and explaining the project will help.

The tax resisters want to talk to you and your friends about the "hows" and "whys" of tax refusal, both income and telephone. They can come to your home or a group you meet with if you call ahead of time. The group has gone into debt to distribute hundreds of pieces of literature and could use any contribution, small or large, that you can afford.

To contribute or for more information on tax refusal discussion groups, ect.

call or write Minnesota War Tax Resistance, 186 Westchester Drive, West St, Paul, 55118. Phone: Days 332-6688 Evenings 224-0959

Sally Buckley
and
Kay Helvorson



Dear Hundred Flowers

Just read your Sept. 11th issue. Keep on publishing and fuck the Minnesota media pigs! Many other papers around the country are having similar problems getting printed; the Fifth Estate people in Detroit have to go tho the middle of Indiana to get theirs printed.

I think your layout is getting much better, cleaner, more imaginative, graphic that really hit the eye and educate. Here at the Bridge we're trying to serve all the people in Portland and are finding it tough not to be just a hip youth paper (which we sure ain't now) and not to be a "worker's Paper" just reporting on strikes and economic problems- either. Portland is beautiful though and collectives are springing up all over.

If you can, send stuff to LNS from the north country when you think it's important enough to warrent national interest. Like if the North Country Liberation Front gets off the ground, that would be a good story to send in.

Write on how things are going if you get a chance. Keep struggling and keep loving each other.

Mike Kazin
Portland, Ore.

Dear Hundred Flowers

We got a ish, of your paper from a P who has gone home. And believe me a little truth was outtasite! We get few Undergound papers and rely on the "Stars and Stripes" GOD! Can you dig it? I mean fiction, is alright! But!

Let me get down to this letters intent. Dig it, we, Greg Clay (me, Cleveland,Ohio and once St. Paul) and Dave Menke (my closest P, Minneapolis and Osakis, Minn.) We are in the 610 Transportation Company Seventeen miles from Danang, well, anyway (The reason for us being here is cool, we made a mistake, but we have a reason and we know you'd dig'em. But space and Time don't allow for that now.) We are trying to get out. O.O., B.C.O., Desertion, whatever it takes. And we would like some good advice on how best to go about this. We are known "Radicals" by the lifer Pigs, and we suspect our mail being raided and censored, Plus other legal, moral, and Personal put downs by Pigs! Any help, advice, or even just a little pep talk or moral booster you could give us would be well recieved, and appreciated. Dig it?

Well about all I have worth telling ya is about our little Viet invention. The Bong! It's a good little, whatever it is. Does your head a S.O.B.! Here's a diagram.

Dig it ? It's a one hit water pipe! (We use wrecked helicopter parts) Try one. There farout! (Sifting, your weed Helps) If you have any questions or whatever If you have any questions or need info direct from here, we'll do our best for ya. Well maintain, and keep fighting. Peace Brothers and Sisters.

Your People,
Greg Clay
David Menke

Red Beach, Viet Nam

HUNDRED FLOWERS

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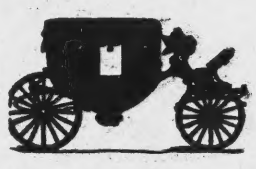
NEED BREAD?



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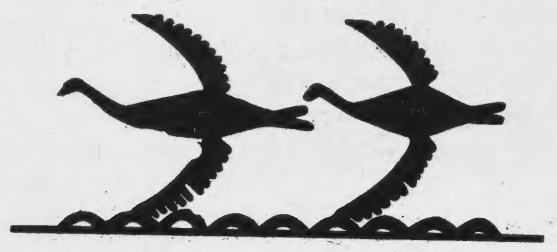

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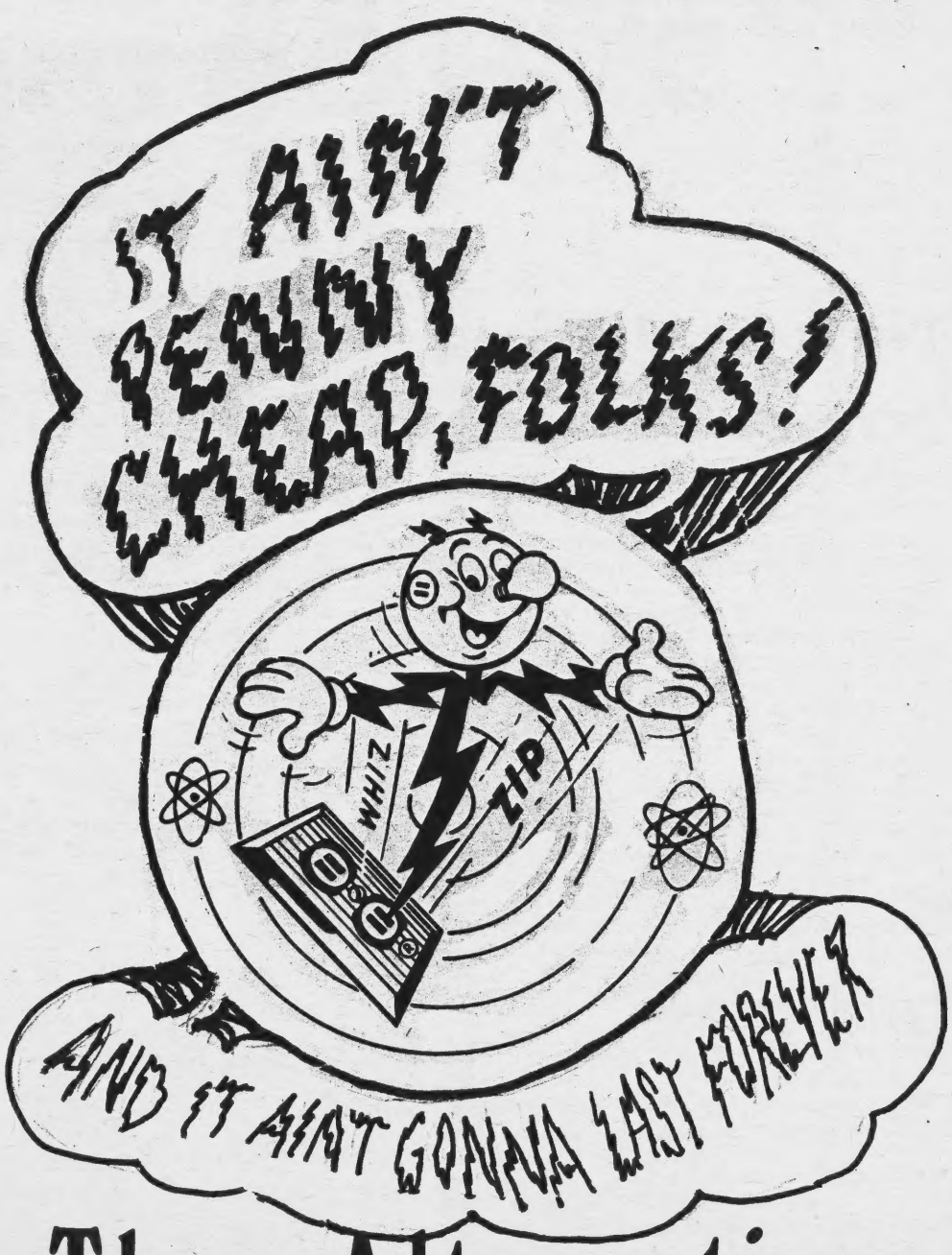


The Alternatives

Last week the enviromental drawbacks of preducing electrical power were listed for the three major methods of making electricity: fossil fuel plants, nuclear power plants, and hydroelectric dams. There are some other alternatives: but for a variety of reasons, they are not presently feasible.

BREEDER REACTOR; As mentioned before, the fuel for regular nuclear power plants is in short supply, about 30 years. The Breeder Reactor would solve this problem because it creates more fuel than it uses, but it has all the other radioactive and thermal drawbacks that regular nuke plants have. Also, the Breeder Reacter is a long way from being technologically feasible.

FUSION PLANT. The regular nuke plants are fission (split apart the atom) plants. This is a fusion plant(puts hydrogen atoms together), which theoretically has less radioactive waste than fission plants. There is still the hot water problem, but if there is less radiation, the hot water could be used to heat buildings (this can't be done now because the water is too radioactive). The problem is that Fussion hasn't been controlled yet and it may take as much as 30 years to develop a safe fusion plant, if it can be done at all.

GAS TURBINE PLANT. This idea is to take a super turbine engine to turn the generator There will be heat and exhaust preblems, but this is projected to be less than the present plants. Again this turbine type of plant is only on the drawing boards, but it seems like a good idea for all the rocket-freaks from Cape Carnival to get into. May take a while to get it going though.

SOLAR POWER. The plans to use solar energy to make power haven't worked out as well as they once thought it would. There's no reason it can't be used to supplement other energy sources, but it can't be used as a sole source of electricity; it would cover too much of the land. Besides it might not be too good in North Country anyways.

TIDAL POWER In some places they are using the energy of the tides to turn the generators. What the effects of this are on the ecology of the ocean are not all known, but if say an entire bay were damned to harness the tides, it would probably interrupt fish migratory habits; water flow, ect. Again you can't do it in North Country.

WIND POWER. Modern, efficient windmills could be used to harness the wind. This might be the most pollution-free source of energy, but whether it can produce enough electricity for large numbers of people remains to be seen. Certainly they could be used in rural areas for farms and communes and for individual houses in the city. Batteries and/or small internal combustion motors could be used when there is no wind. Or they could just be seen as a supplement to other electrical sources.

That's it- laid out. Maybe technology will make a big breakthrough sooner and better than expected to provide a good, clean source of power. But then again, maybe not.

There is another thing, though. Right now the use of electrical energy doubles every eight years. We would be all right if we could minimize and stabilize our power sources develop, if they do.

At the home level, electrical consumption can be lessened considerably. Shut off lights when you aren't using them. Don't use electrical appliances where you can use hand appliances (good vibrations in a hand drill). Heating elements are the worst wastes of electricity though; since they have a high resistance to electricity which causes the heat, they by definition use a lot of electricity. Electric ranges are a no-no (gas ranges, though they still use a limited energy source, are more efficient. They can in the future run from methane gas captured from human, animal and garbage wastes). Toasters are unnecessary (home-made whole wheat bread doesn't need toasting the way tasteless white bread does). No home should be heated with electricity. Air conditioners use a lot too. Electric blankets, can openers, toothbrushes are junk. Use a coffee pot on a gas range instead of an electric one if you're still into coffee. The iron in your food from the pan are super-good for you; Teflon traces don't make it).

That's cool get your household in ecological and psychic shape. Then turn on the real bastards: business and industry.

Residential use of electricity takes only 25% to 30% of electric consumption; business and industry take the rest. Much of business and industry are not serving the people in the first place and should thus be eliminated. The aluminium industry aline takes about takes about 10% of the total amount of electricity produced. How much of the aluminum industry is serving (or can be made to serve) the people? By getting rid of the business and industry which are unnecessary, we can cut down the consumption electrical power.

Another thing which must be considered is transportation. A mass transit system should probably be run on electricity, which would raise the consumption of power considerably. But then again, maybe energy will be saved by getting rid of automobile manufacturing and service industries.

Energy, like everything else, is finite; we cannot go on thinking electricity comes from nowhere and can be used endlessly. We must learn to use only what is really necessary and what truly serves the people.

catch lucky
DOWN AT THE
WEST BANK
TRADING POST

CUSTOM LEATHER
SANDALS, BELTS, WATCHBANDS
JEWELRY MADE TO ORDER

SCHOOL MANIFESTO

PROPOSED FIRST PROGRAM OF THE MINNESOTA STUDENT UNION
(working paper)

The schools are to serve us. We want the power to control our own educations.

Basic constitutional rights must be guaranteed for every student and teacher: freedom of speech, of dress and of press; freedom of assembly and of petition; etc.

School attendance must be made voluntary. Compulsory courses and compulsory class attendance must be abolished.

Whereas many of our present classes teach us to accept boredom and frustration as a way of life, we must be able to plan out our own courses and their day-to-day content, in cooperation with our teachers. We must be able to bring in any outside speakers, films, or resource persons.

We demand schools that will speak to our individual needs and interests as youth and to our collective task of building effective movements for a just and humane society.

We seek school communities based on genuine cooperation and equality. We demand and end to the damaging competitions of grading and tracking systems, which reward an artificial elite while demoralizing many students and channelling them towards second-rate jobs.

While we support the principle of job security for experienced, competent teachers, we believe that in order to get relevant and quality teaching students (and teachers?) must control the recruiting of, firing of and granting of tenure to teachers, as well as administrators.

Punishments such as detention, suspension, expulsion, loss of credit and physical beating must cease. We seek a true and just community in which any harmful actions are met first with discussion among conflicting parties and second, only if necessary, with democratic discipline through due process.

New Study Calls Schools 'Oppressive'

New York Times Service

NEW YORK, N.Y. — In an unusually outspoken indictment of the nation's public schools, a three - and - a - half - year — study commissioned by the Carnegie Corp. has found that most schools not only fail to educate children adequately, but also are "oppressive," "grim" and "joyless" as well.

The study report, written by Charles E. Silberman, an editor, author and former college teacher, is the first of its magnitude and prestige to agree with the severest critics of present American education. Some educators who have read the report expect that it will have major impact on educational debate in the United States.

The report recommends a radical reordering of the classroom along more informal lines, so that a student would be free to use his own interests as a starting point for education and would no longer be dominated by the teacher.

It contends, among other things, that most schools are preoccupied with order, control and routine for the sake of routine; that students essentially are subjugated by the schools; that by practicing systematic repression, the schools create many of their own discipline problems, and that they promote docility, passivity and conformity in their students.

Further, the report charges that students in most classes are taught in a uniform manner, without regard to the individual child's understanding of or interest in a subject; and that despite attempts at reform during the late 1950s and early 1960s the curriculum in use is often characterized by "banality" and "triviality."

One result of all this, says the report, "is to destroy students' curiosity along with their ability — more serious, their desire — to think and act for themselves." Thereby, it is charged, the schools deny students sufficient ability to understand modern complexity and to translate that understanding into action.

GOING UPCOUNTRY

Part II - Gary Askerooth's description of free life in North Country.

In the summers we live economically similar to the pre-industrial Ojibway. We follow the "hunting and gathering" pattern fairly closely. Fish is almost our sole meat; berries of blue, rasp, and dew our only fruit of consequence; labrador tea and rose hips are everywhere; we are just beginning to learn the greens and mushrooms.

Compromises are inevitable, the grains being the main deficiency in our immediate area. We have as yet found no good rice patch, so we buy sacks of it in the city. Flour can be made from many sources such as the roots of lillies, nuts, other weeds. As yet, no one seems willing to spend time to acquire it. So again we buy.

We started a garden this year, mainly as an experiment. We planted carrots, peas, beans, beets, and spices, hoping to combine the more sedentary life of agriculture with the transient gathering culture. We quickly discovered why the Objibway never sowed a seed; aside from the obvious problem of getting the sunlight to the plants in a thick rainforest without cutting the valuable trees, we found the soil to be too acidic, the rocks too close to the surface, and the red squirrels too ready for handouts. The carrots and beets never appeared, the peas dried up in the hottest driest summer in memory, the beans fed a family of squirrels for a couple of days.

We will of course make other attempts at gardening. The best approach seems to be the rather"primitive" one of searching out natural gardens: beds of wild lettuces, tubers and pods that can be nursed a little to produce a good crop. In the process we learn more about our ecosystem and how we must fit ourselves into non-destructive niches in the environment.

The Ojibway reached an understanding with this harsh and beautiful waterland long ago. They knew that if they congregated too often in large groups in the same area that the fragile balance of this geologically "immature" and unstable area would be lost. They rarely lived in concentrations of over one person per square mile, allowing the water, plants, and animals to recover from their intrusions. We face the same problems in keeping down the alteration caused by our presence, especially with our tendency to encourage visits by city friends and our continued ambivilant relationship to machines and chemicals.

We still keep a couple outboard motors with all their obnoxious effluents for hauling heavy loads and in case of bad injuries or children' sicknesses.

Basically we are trying to create something unheard of in most of the modern world: a place where we can exist in harmony, wisthout alienation. To get this,all we really have to do is overcome our attitudes of separation, our attitudes of exploitation. This means that, for a while, at least, we must work at something that came naturally to our spiritual forefathers, the Objibway. Even in making legitimate use of the forest, for example in making furniture, we use trees that have already been cut by beaver than killing another birch. In developing crafts and economic activities we also try to avoid exploiting our lake and its inhabitants.

Anyone wishing further information about us can contact me through General Delivery, Atikokan, Ontario during the summer (they will forward my mail) or perhaps through HUNDRED FLOWERS.

For general information re. land policies, prices, etc. write the Lands and Forests Dept. in the province of your choice. Keep in mind the weird mentality of government people who are firmly convinced that you must pay money for the "privilege" of living on unoccupied land. Also remember that it is much easier to get into Canada as a tourist than as an immigrant. They will sell land to any tourist on completion of a one-page form (though they require you to personally visit the land); obtaining immigrant land and status is a more involved and lengthy procedure.

Never forget the basic law of property: He owns it who lives with it and uses it according to the needs of the land as well as his own.

TIM LEARY FREE

(On Wednesday, September 16th, the following letters from Dr. Leary and Weatherwoman Bernadine Dohrn were delivered by Special Delivery mail to the Free Press office, Los Angeles. They were in a plain brown envelope bearing no return address and a Los Angeles postmark. To the best of our knowledge, the signatures seemed genuine.)

The following statement was written in the POW camp and carried over the wall in full sight of two gun trucks. I offer loving gratitude to my Sisters and Brothers in the WEATHERMAN UNDERGROUND who designed and executed my liberation.

Rosemary and I are now with the Underground and we'll continue to stay high and wage the revolutionary war.

There is the time for peace and the time for war.

There is the day of laughing Krishna and the day of Grin Shiva.

Brothers and Sisters, at this time let us have no more talk of peace.

The conflict which we have sought to avoid is upon us. A world-wide ecological religious warfare. Life vs. Death.

Listen. It is a comfortable, self-indulgent cop-out to look for conventional economic-political solutions.

Brothers and Sisters, this is a war for survival. Ask Huey and Angela. They dig it.

Ask the wild free animals. They know it.

Ask the turned-on ecologists. They sadly admit it.

I declare that World War III is now being waged by short-haired robots whose deliberate aim is to destroy the complex web of free wild life by the imposition of mechanical order.

Listen. There are no neutrals in genetic warfare. There are no non-combatants at Buchenwald, My Lai or Soledad.

You are part of the death apparatus or you belong to the network of free life.

Do not be deceived. It is a classic strategem of genocide to camoflage their wars as law and order police actions.

Remember the Sioux and the German Jews and the black slaves and the marijuana pogroms and the pious TWA indignation over airline hijackings.

If you fail to see that we are the victims--defendats of genocidal war you will not understand the rage of the blacks, the fierceness of the browns, the holy fanaticism of the Palastinians, the righteous mania of the Weathermen, and the pervasive resentment of the young.

Listen, Americans. Your government is an instrument of total lethal evil.

Remember the buffalo and the Iroquois.

Remember Kennedy, King, Malcolm, Lenny.

Listen. There is no compromise with a machine. You cannot talk peace and love to a humanoid robot whose every Federal Bureaucratic impulse is soulless, heartless, humorless, lifeless, loveless.

In this life struggle we use the ancient holy strategies of organic life:
1. Resist lovingly in the loyalty of underground sisterhoods and brotherhoods,
2. Resist passively, break lock-step . . . drop-out.
3. Resist actively, sabotage, jam the computer . . . hijack planes . . . trash every lethal machine in the land.
4. Resist publicly; announce life . . . denounce death.
5. Resist privately; guerrilla invisibility.
6. Resist beautifully; create organic art, music.
7. Resist biologically; be healthy . . . erotic . . . conspire with seed . . . breed.
8. Resist spiritually; stay high . . . praise God . . . love life . . . blow the mechanical mind with Holy Acid . . . dose them . . . dose them . . . dose them.
9. Resist physically; robot agents who threaten life must be disarmed, disabled, disconnected by force . . . Arm yourselves and shoot to live . . . Life is never violent. To shoot a genocidal robot policeman in the defense of life is a sacred act.

Listen, Nixon. We were never that naive. We knew that flowers in your gun-barrels were risky. We too remembered Munich and Auschwitz all too well as we chanted love and raised our Woodstock fingers in the gentle sign of peace.

We begged you to live and let live, to love and let love, but you have chosen to kill and get killed. May God have mercy on your lost soul.

For the last seven months, I, a free, wild man, have been locked in POW camps. No living creature can survive in a cage. In my flight to freedom I leave behind a million brothers and sisters in the POW prisons of Quentin, Soledad, Con Thien.

Listen, comrades. The liberation war has just begun. Resist; endure; do not collaborate. Strike. You will be free.

Listen, you brothers of the imprisoned. Break them out. If David Harris has ten friends in the world, I say to you, get off your pious non-violent asses and break him out.

There is no excuse for one brother or sister to remain a prisoner of war.

Right on Leila Khaled.

Listen. The hour is late. Total war is upon us. Fight to live or you'll die. Freedom is life. Freedom will live.

TIMOTHY LEARY

WARNING: I am armed and should be considered dangerous to anyone who threatens my life or my freedom.

September 15, 1970

This is the fourth communication from the Weatherman Underground.

The Weatherman Underground has had the honor and pleasure of helping Dr. Timothy Leary escape from the POW camp at San Luis Obispo, California.

Dr. Leary was being held against his will and against the will of millions of kids in this country. He was a political prisoner, captured for the work he did in helping all of us begin the task of creating a new culture on the barren wasteland that has been imposed on this country by Democrats, Republicans, Capitalists, and Creeps.

LSD and grass, like the herbs and cactus and mushrooms of the American Indians and countless civilizations that have existed on this planet, will help us make a future world where it will be possible to live in peace.

Now we are at war.

With the NLF and the North Vietnamese, with the Democratic Front for the Liberation of Palestine and Al Fatah, with Rap Brown and Angela Davis, with all black and brown revolutionaries, the Soledad brothers and all prisoners of war in Amerikan concentration camps we know that peace is only possible with the destruction of U. S. imperialism.

Our organization commits itself to the task of freeing these prisoners of war.

We are outlaws; We are free.

(signed) Bernardine Dohrn

Young bloods . . .

The audience, luck, astrology, or something turned a lukewarm Youngbloods concert into a great Youngbloods concert Sunday night at the Guthrie. Before leaving the stage for good they were brought back for six encores, fulfilling the wildest dreams of all redblooded North Country audiences.

And the audience was certainly North Country typical. As usual everyone had their tentacles out and probing for the right responses. Wanting to be joyous but not overjoyous, wanting to accept but wanting to be accepted, the audience remained rather stiff for most of the concert. It usually works too. We finally picked up on a chance to dance in the aisles en masse and presto, the musicians dug it. Warmth began vibrating between the audience and the band and suddenly we're calling the Youngbloods back for the fourth, the fifth, the sixth time.

It sure is fun to set records, too, and especially with the good time bundle-of-joy of rock (bluesfolkbluegrassfunk), the Youngbloods. But the many encores weren't awfully indicative of the level of Youngblood music played.

They opened with the best song in the whole wide world, "sunlight", but all three were off. It's a hard song to sing and Jesse Colin Young's throat was still uncleared. It's not a good song to start with either for Bannana, who has to find a balance for his guitar with Young's acoustical guitar so that he can hear both. He apparently couldn't. And little Joe Bauer, thumping away on a conga didn't know what was going on either. It takes a lot to cut into that song, though, and it was recieved as well as anything until the exciting climax.

In the mean time, a good two hours, the Youngbloods got it together and took off, finally levelling off with an occasional stumble. They played good rock and a little folk from their new album "Rock Festival", plenty from their classic albums "Earth Music" and "Elephant Mountain", and Young and Banana sang the old Dion hit, "OH, Donna" with more reverance than their own hit "Get Together" from their first album. Brother Richard Anderson joined the group a few times on mouth harp but in a harp-rich town like this he can barely whet his whistle. The group is close with him though, and the blues tunes they played together were some of the smoothest of the night,

(to the tune of Merle Haggard's "Okie from Muskogee")

Chorus
I'm proud to be a hippy from Olema.
Where we're friendly to all the squares and all the straights,
We still take in strangers if they're ragged,
We can't think of anyone to hate.

Verse One:
We don't watch commercials in Olema.
We don't buy the plastic crap they sell.
We still wear our hair long like folks used to.
We bathe often therefore we don't smell.

Chorus

Verse Two:
We don't throw our beer cans on the highway.
And we don't slight a man because he's black.
We don't spill oil into the ocean,
'cause we love birds and fish too much for that.

Chorus

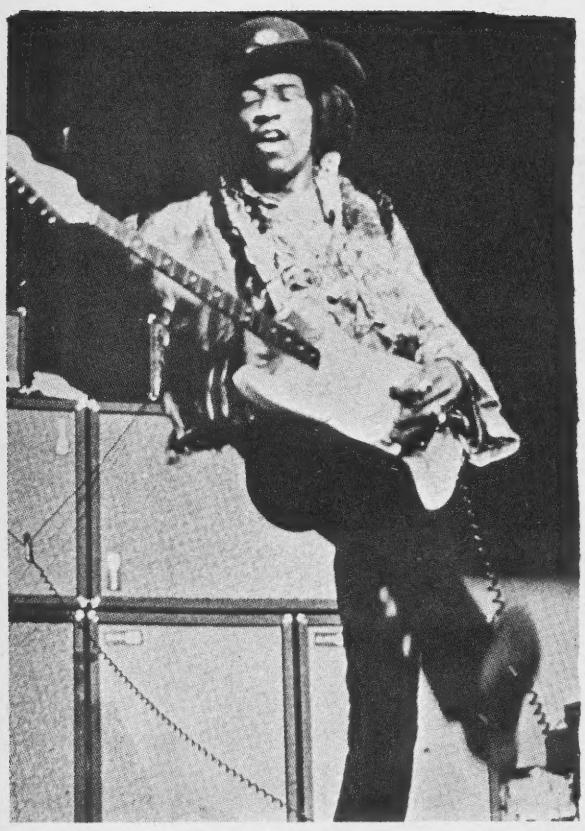
Verse Three
We still love our neighbors in Olema.
We still dig the sunshine and the stars.
We don't send our sons off to the slaughter,
And we don't care 'bout going to the moon or mars.

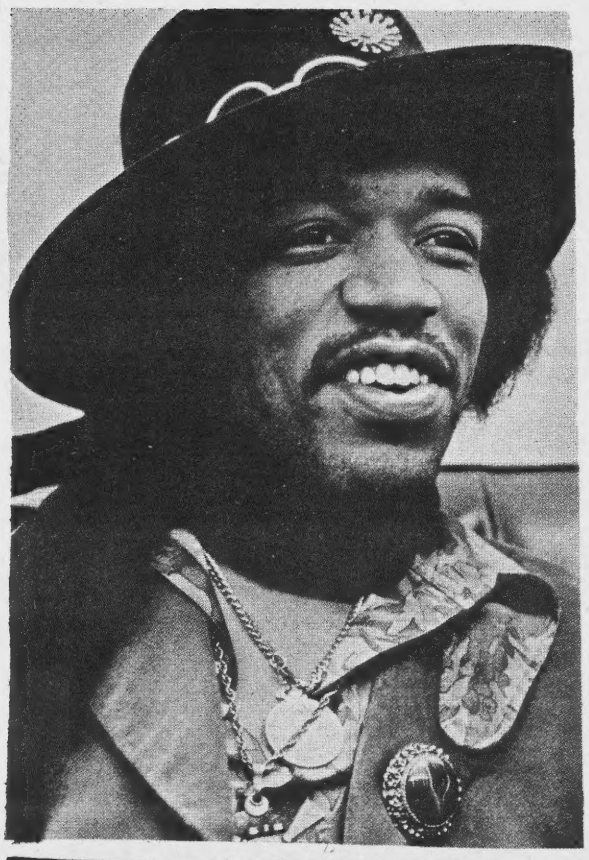
Oh, I'm proud to be a hippy from Olema.
Where we're friendly to all the squares and all the straights,
We still take in strangers if they're Haggard,
In Olema, California, Planet Earth.

BANANA of THE YOUNGBLOODS
(Verse Three by Jeffrey Cain)

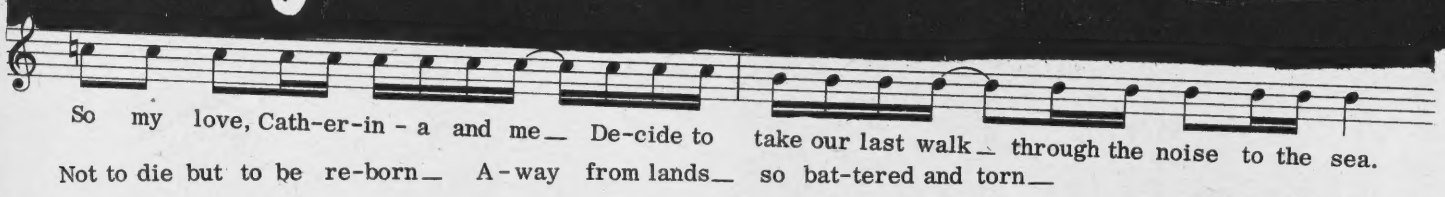
Still uninspired and a bit frustrated by the yet rigid audience, Young pleaded for us to dance but it took the solid rocker "Monkey Business" to get us off our feet. Of course once a North Country audience is up to dance we don't come down. And once we were up, the Youngbloods wouldn't come down, either. A contrived but super-happening.

A synthetic high won't beat a natural high, but we've got the formula now anyway. Next at the Guthrie: THE GRATEFUL DEAD, October 18th for two shows.





the jimi hendrix experience


So my love, Cath-er-in - a and me De-cide to take our last walk through the noise to the sea.
Not to die but to be re-born A-way from lands so bat-tered and torn

Jimi Hendrix died Friday morning, the 18th. Some say it was an overdose of heroin. Burdon of the Animals thought it was too many sleeping pills. Banana of the Youngbloods thinks it was downers (barbituates) and liquor.

Hendrix was born in Seattle in 1945. At the age of 16 he enlisted in the Army. A back injury ended his Army career and that's when he started playing music.

He spent some time touring the U. S. as a lead guitarist for other groups until Charles Chandler of the Animals talked him into coming over to London. There, he got his two sidemen and became the JIMI HENDRIX EXPERIENCE.

His Hard Rock was idolized by millions. He had become the first Black Superstar, and from London he got a good taste of fame and fortune. He could want the world and get it.

Paul McCartney would call up and arrange for him to play the Monterey Pops Festival.

He was always trying to prove his "power" over women. He had himself photographed sitting in the middle of about thirty naked women, for an albumn cover and poster sold in Head Shops across the country. What did this mean--this photograph? What was Hendrix trying to say? Was he saying that he was the most powerful man in the world because he was surrounded by thirty naked (and, therefore, "vulnerable") women? Was this the measure of a man's power? how many women he "owned?" had "power" over?

Or, was Hendrix trying to show us ourselves? Somehow, placing a funky-looking, shaggy, spaced-out Jimi Henrix in the middle made him look a little like transplanting a thirty-five year old street hippie to Charlies Cafe Exceptionale. It somehow shows you where that trip is at.

The photograph doesn't mean anything by itself. It toys with some pretty heavy ideas, but it doesn't stand for any of them. It's a put-on).

You look at Hendrix and you see it as the ultimate Playboy fantasy. The whole trip smacks you across the face.

In the summer of 1968 he played Minneapolis. Supposedly, he also played on Acid for the first time--that's one of the local myths. But, anyway, at about that time he began changing his notion about himself and about his music.

The last scene in "Woodstock" is Jimi playing the "Star Spangled Banner." He plays it very serious. He aint even trying to put it down, he's just thinking about it real hard.

He tried to change the name of his group, but he couldn't run away from the Jimi Hendrix Experience. He had always lived for the "experience," the pleasure principle personified. He was self-indulgent, decadent, degenerate.

Like the photograph, his life became a put-on. Of the photograph, you couldn't be sure that he knew or didn't know what he was doing. In either case, though, he was putting-on the viewer (you either got turned off by Hendrix or you got turned off at Imperialistic, Racist, Sexist Amerika for propagating those values. In any case you're interested in looking at the picture--after all it is Jimi Hendrix surrounded by thirty naked women. You look at it, and there's nothing there. In Art they call it Abstract Expressionism: the painting or photograph has no meaning but what the viewer intends.

Hendrix's life was a put-on. He didn't stand for anything but getting Jimi high. He was playing a game with himself, pushing himself to see how far he could go. It was a game he was playing for himself. People were objects in this game. Put-ons were games within this game. And Heroin was the danger in the game.

Music was both an excuse and a way out. He could excuse a lot of his games as the result of being a successful musician. And he could kid himself once in a while that he was studying new forms and that this pursuit was worth any sacrifices anyone had to make.

He had been caught in a whirlpool, the last few years of his life. Try as he could, there was no way out. He was trapped in a self-made paradise that quickly became hell.

And, then, he died.

kimandeddie

BANANA ON HENDRIX

I was doing coffee houses in New York when Hendrix was Jimmy James of the Blue Flames. He was an incredible musician...a genius. He was still incredible when he got on his superstar trip, even when he was playing with his teeth.

But I guess I'be just been waiting all these years for him to become a musician again. I couldn't help but believe that after he finished fucking a million girls and rolled around a thousand stages, when there was nothing left—he'd have to get back to his music...and I couldn't wait, really.

BULLETIN BOARD

URGENT: Housing needed for educational convention. Private residences, churches etc. Call Educationsl Exploration Center- 722-1332. In vivinity of Macalaster College or St. Paul.

THE INTERNATIONAL ASSOC. OF CANCER Victims and Friends, Inc., invites you to hear GORDON FRASER nationally recognized nutritional author and lecturer in three Twin Cities Appearances. All meetings at the Sveden House, 501 N. Snelling, St. Paul. Friday, Sept 25, 6 pm. Dinner Meeting. "The Natural Treatment of Chronic Diseases" as practised by leading European physicians. $1 donation plus smorgasbord. Saturday, Sept 26, 2:45 pm. "Dynamic Health Through Nutrition" $1 donation. Saturday, Sept 26, 6 pm Dinner Metting, "A Trip Around the World" A Slide presentation of Fraser"s recent tour of health Spas of Europe and Asia. $1 donation plus Smorgasbord. Question and Answer sessions at every meeting..

HUNDRED FLOWERS needs reperters. If you're into the action, take the people along. Write it up and give us a ring at 824-4760. We could also use help typing and laying out.

HAVE YOU BEEN SMASHED by the work-employment system? Have you been down to the State Employment Office and/or through college and are angry that you are poor and it seems that you will remain that way forever? Are you sick of shitty, mindless jobs? Are you sick of beino told by the work-employment systme that you are worthless unless you are doing their thing? Come to the people's Employment Service Dania Hall 2nd floor Sept. 24th. We'll get some jobs and change a few things too. We're just opening the 24th,so all people needing this service be sure to show up so we'll know this sort of thing is needed. Women power and non-male supremacist manpower who are interested in this idea and willing to work besides needing the services are invited to come.

MUSIC AMALGAM. Five hours of Rock, Blues, Jazz, Folk, etc., Willie Murphy, Roy Alstad, Dean Granrok, Dawn, Dean Karr, Easy Green, Center Opera Co, Humbolt Jones Quartet, Max Swanson, Nate Bucklin, and others. Oct. 3rd, Saturday night CEDAR THEATRE starting at 7 pm. $1.50 for the works. Part of the upcoming CEDAR-RIVERSIDE AUTUMN FESTIVAL.

I WOULD LIKE TO SHARE my country trip during Oct & Nov with some quiet soul who is possessed of $30 for rents, liberal, an animal lover and who knows the evil of noise and rush. Write Marea Sankey, R.R. 1, Maiden Rock, Wisconsin, 54750.

FOR SALE: Large room fan, new $15. Electric hair setter, new $10. Call 336-5146.

NEEDED: Baby Carriage. Willing to buy cheap. would prefer giveaway or borrowing arrangement for a few months. Call Lucille at 824-4760.

MAN FOR HIRE: Housepainting, inside or out, repair work and lawn work. Call John, 336-3066.

In Concert

★★★ JOHN MAYALL
OCT. 16
PLUS- FLOCK & NED

★★★★ MOUNTAIN
NOV. 1
PLUS- DON ELLIS

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ROOMATE NEEDED: to share expenses. Immediately by the first of Oct. $55 per month. 2709-5th Ave So. 822-1852.

NEED A PLACE TO LIVE. MDH-AFSC 331-5102. John Backman.

WANTED: Funky truck or used Cadillac Limosine. By Muse Record Shop. 823-9626

A PLAY: ALICE IN WONDERLAND. A realization of the drug experience. Minnesota Ensemble Theatre. 504 Cedar Each weekend in October: Fridays, 8 pm, admission. Saturdays, 7 & 10 pm, admission. Sundays will be free or you can make a contribution. 8pm.

HUNDRED FLOWERS would like to take this occasion to thank POSITIVELY FOURTH STREET for the following contributions: one candle, some fine incense, two decks of playing cards, (used) one traffic ticket, two pairs of glasses, one yo-yo, one ever-ready battery, one pack of Top tobacco plus various other miscellania. If anyone is in need of these or similar items, POSITIVELY FOURTH STREET near 8th Ave S.E. has duplicates in stock.

THE MINNEAPOLIS INSTITUTE OF ARTS: Exhibitions and events: The Minnich Collection thru Nov. 8. Prints by Robert Rauschenberg thru Sept 27. Ramon Muxter photographs thru Oct 12 Done Schule in the gallery thru Oct 7 Also, The Children's Theatre Company of the Minneapolis Institute of Arts opens it sixth season of young people's theatre on Sat, Oct 10, with a production of Rip Van Winkle.